

The Loyal Maids good

Counsel to all her Fellow-Maids.

To be carefull of wanton Young-men,
They'll promise they love you again and again :
But if they get their will of you before you are wed
You may look a new sweetheart and a new
Maiden-head:
And believe no false youngmen that will dissem-
ble and lye,

Lest they send you away with salt Tears in your
Eye.

To the Tune of, *Come hither my own
sweet Duck.*

This may be Printed, R. P.



Young Maidens I pray you be carefull,
and hearken then unto me,
And be sure to keep your Maiden-head
when in Company that you be ;
For Young-men are so false-hearted,
as many do's plainly see,
They'll Sware and lye and give you fine Words,
they'll deceive you if it may be,
And onely to bring you to their Bow ;
for to fulfill their will :
I pray young Maidens be wise in this,
for good Counsell means no ill.

They'll make you believe that they love you,
to draw your hearts away,
When it is nothing else but to probe you,
for to show you Venus play :
And when you have yielded to their Will
oftentimes it ne'r comes to good,
They'r as false as Judas, so many are ill
if it be rightly understood :
But only to bring you to their Bow,
for to fulfill their Will :
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The second part to the same Tune.

They will have you to the Bar and Wine,
and there Money they will not spare,
But there is a thing about your knee,
but of that take special Care,
Or else you may be overthrowen;
the sport it will move them so,
Then you may curse the time you kept Company:
all this is true you know,
And onely to bring you to their Bow, &c.

They'll bow in your ear, and to you will swear,
there shall never be no strife,
And tell you you are there Love and their Dear,
and they'll make you their one sweet Wife:
When all are lyes that some men devise,
they'll undoe you and away they will goe;
Be carefull of this when they flatter and kiss,
fond Love it is false you do know:
And onely to bring, &c.

They'll wake you all night for their own delight,
and keep you you cannot sleep,
And many will seek to do you a spite
to bring bobbing and hey ho to mee:
And if they can bring their purpose about
then they will desire no more.
Then he will be gone like a false hearted Man,
and say on't he has made you a Whore:
And onely to bring you to their Bow,

There is many a Maid has been served so,
both in London and the Country too;
When a false hearted Lover a Maiden does woo,
then all the skill he can show he will do:

But now pretty Maidens be rul'd by a fool,
when she proffers such kindness, I say,
And give them mock for mock, let them not come
(under your Smock,
if they do they will show you some play.
And onely to bring you to their Bow,

It is very hard for a Maiden to trust
some Young men's Constancy,
They are so cunning and so unjust
as the World do's plainly see;
They strive to make a Maid a Mother
before they will make her their Wife,
He is but a Knave, if he were my own Brother,
to destroy a poor Maid so with grief,
When they seek for to bring them to their Bow,

Content your selves, now pretty Maids,
in closing up the same,
There is many thousands of honest Young-men
of Credit and in good Fame,
If you can chuse amongst those Men,
and let the worst sort then stay,
But have a care of your Maiden-head
keep it till your Wedding-day:
Some will strive to bring you to their Bow,

She was a Maid that did set out this Song,
she was thirty before she was sold,
She had great care of every one,
to save her Maiden-head.
At last there came an honest Man
and made her his own dear Wife:
If she had yielded to some that came before
she had been undone all the days of her life: